

# Air-Conditioned Infinite Dream

## The Moving Van Goghs

Jesus Christ waves and smiles  
from a bathroom mirror,  
but he can't hear us.

Katy did, but she won't admit  
that she cried  
for the pain on the other side.

We could be dead for all I know  
Out of our heads till tomorrow  
We could be dead for all I know  
assuming the nature of shadows.

The ocean hides  
all the fish and their lives  
in a blanket  
of beautiful molecules

I can recall  
when the world was so small  
with her hair wrapped in wires  
looking so tired

We could be dead for all I know  
Out of our heads till tomorrow  
We could be dead for all I know  
assuming the nature of shadows.

We could be dead for all I know  
for all I know  
for all I know  
for all I know

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>